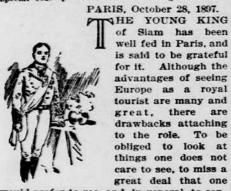
JUST LIKE ANY OTHER TOURIST

Surfeited With Attentions on His Official Visit.

NOW DOES AS HE LIKES

pecial Correspondence of The Evening Star.



great deal that one would prefer to see, and, in general, to continually be inspected instead of inspecting is the complaint of young Chulalongkorn, as it was of the young Czar Nicholas and Li, the venerable Chinese sage.

Those whose business it has been to entertain him have felt the justness of his complaint, while pointing out the inevitableness of its causes; and it was with real pleasure, therefore, they learned that the delights of the table had power to relieve, in a large measure, the ennul of the royal daily grind of visits, receptions, inspections, addresses and all the rest. King Chulalongkorn loves good eating, and he has been given his fill of it in Paris.

The king is said to have taken up immediately with the French oysters, something unusual for the oriental, whose oysters resemble rather the American than the European species. He attacks the apple-green Marennes, with their coppery flavor and dead-to-the-world hue, with all the enthusiasm of one long educated up to them. He is also strong on fish and shellfish: but what they call viande de boucher -that is, butcher's meat-he does not relish overmuch in his capacity of a good Budd-

The menu of a dejeuner served during his visit to the ancient chateau, fort and prison of Vincennes, outside of the redisclosure of the persistent European carp, was that of a breezy, wine-drinking, suburban Parisof a breezy, wine-drinking, suburban rans-ian lunch, beginning with thirsty little an-chovies and kylkys, red peppers and cu-cumbers and winding up with fruits in Maraschino. The lobster salad, the ter-rines of Normandy coast shrimps and the cold quail in jelly are in the true picnic

What He Eats at Home.

As is natural, they are talking a great deal about the peculiarities of the Siamese culsine. The king, like most traveling Asiatio princes, carries cocks of his own in his train, though it is certain that the whole gamut of Siamese gastronomy cannot be run by them under existing cir-cumstances. Fish that have more than al-most reached the stage of decomposition, seasoned with curry, together with rice, form the basis of the commonest dish of Stam. The boa constrictor is highly esteemed, baked. The king is very fond of kapl, a sert of caviare, composed of putri-fied shrimp eggs. The national dish, how-ever, is the dried duck, familiar to some Americans through their intercourse with

the Chinese.
These dried ducks of the Samese are, indeed, nearly all killed and prepared in China, or by the Chinese, the subjects of Chulalongkorn being good disciples of Budthat they strain their drinking water through a napkin to avoid swallowing the living microbes in which may dwell gave it up here in Paris only after having fully explained and shown to him the workings of a filter.

The king's cooks travel with him, as it has been said; and it is known that they do a deal of cooking. But now much of it is an the king's an is on the king's account remains a secret order to be agreeable to his royalty, these cooks of his have been borrowed on many occasions to assist the French chefs in the concoction of likely dishes. The lunches and dinners offered Chulalongkorn are always served a l'Europeenne; only it is the habit after the roast for the Siamese cooks to invariably send up one authentic Siamese dish, which the young man inva-riably tastes, at least.

Eats With His Royal Fingers. On these occasions of state-i.e., when

"dining out"-Chulalongkorn uses knife and fork, like anybody else. At his ordinary meals, however, he "picks" his victuals with his fingers-"although educated by Englishmen!" remark the Paris papers. These Parisian journalists—good haters of perfidious Albion-also take a quiet smile at what they term his "English" taste in wine at the table. Through the early part of the repast the king drinks Sicilian, Italian and Spanish wines, all sweet strong. When the roast comes on he d impagne! And he terminates with Bordeaux! All of which is equally strange, curious and "Siamese" to the Parisians.

To tell the truth, the king was treated like a white man by the French govern-ment in September, when he made his pub lie visit; and now, in October, when comes back for a private toot incognito, he

is not likely to fare worse.
"I should die if I had a week more of this!" said King Chulsiongkorn, wearily, the last day of his public visit. He had been given a round of visits, such as the most industrious tourist does not compass in the same space of time-museums, neuvers of the army, palaces, races, t ters, dinners, libraries and the

Killed With Kindnesses.

At last he flatly refused to see the Gobelin tapestry factory or to visit the Musee Gulinet, where all the Buddhist art and idols of his own country were awaiting his inspection. He had a boil on his knee and was generally seedy. On the Louis XIV sofa with which they had furnished his room from the former royal garde-meuble he let fail a lighted candle and raised the alarm of fire, only to find that he had made a grease spot on a piece of France's national art furniture.

Now he comes back to reside in his own

embassy building, where he can rise at what hour he pleases, go round Paris like common mortal, and not be kil official ceremony and kindness. He will en-joy himself better-but he will not see Cleo de Merode just as he will not see Cleo Merode, just as he will not go to

President and King.

President Felix Faure, who has also had a chance to sleep in imperial beds, is to have at the same time the last public festivity in honor of his journey to Russia. It is the great banquet offered him by the representatives of Paris industry and commerce. He has a better stomach than Chu-lalongkern. He loves to dress elaborately and correctly, and to make a speech. He is every inch a president, as these effete na-tions of the old world understand his office. If he is so popular, it is because he can stand dinners, dress well and smile and smile, without, however, finishing the Shakespearean quotation and being a vil-

The president and the king were a striking sight as they stood together on the platform overlooking the military mareuvers. The oriental monarch is short, swarthy, with a good-natured Japanese cast of face, and not without dignity. He wore for the occasion his white and gold unf-form, with huge, shining helmet and plume

side him was the western president faller by a full head, in the "evening" dress, which is the full uniform of the chief magistrate of the French republic wen in daytime, a chrysanthemum at his



HE YOUNG KING buttonhole, and the broad red ribbon of the legion of nonor across his breast, to give well fed in Paris, and a little color to this plain costume of modwell fed in Paris, and is said to be grateful for it. Although the advantages of seeing Europe as a royal tourist are many and great, there are drawbacks attaching

a little color to this plain costume of modern democracy. With the tall hat on his head and gloves in his hand, he is the type of the successful man of business—such as you might see any day in New York or Chicago. In fact, it is the white gaiters and monocle fixed in his eye which have nost of all taken the fancy of the Parisians, who make fun of every one and everything.

The English language served the presi-The English language served the president in good turn, for the King of Siam speaks no French, while his English is said to be like that—let us hope not of London, where they speak it badly—but of Liverpool or Boston. The president and the minister of colonies, M. Lebon, were the only two aways the French dignitaries. the only two among the French dignitaries who could converse with their royal visitor, who, if he understands any French, did not let on. The questions pending between France and Siam are awkward enough to make him wish to keep silence until he is safe back to his own city.

The Admiral Got Even.

to do when the curator of the Marine Museum was presented. The latter was the French admiral who once had the disariver in Slam and force the monarch to give ear to the wishes of France. This may have been imagined, for Chulalong-korn, like all crientals, knows well how to dissimulate. Coming out of the museum, he extended his hand, which this time the

they were quits.

But France had laid herself out to make the most favorable impression possible on this oriental nonarch, over whom they dread the influence of England. From his official visit here, as in every country of Europe, except England, he will carry back the impression of nothing but soldiers, and soldiers, and soldiers again. His impression will be not far from correct, as Europe is full of them. He saw the battered veterans when he visited Napoleon's tomb at the Invalides. When he passed them by in their long files, and wherever he entered or left a public building he saluted gravely; but it was noticed that he had not learned to applaud the ballet dancers of the opera. who were brought to amuse him after the

Will Go About Incognito. His chief pleasure was found in the little things which seem to the tourist common. At the top of the Eiffel tower he forced all his attendants to wait while the and many a buck has felt the sting of man who cuts profile portraits executed death from his gun. He was very fond of him. He was never, however, so sensational as the Persian shah, who was per-suaded to go up in the lift as far as the first landing, when, seized with panic terror, he ran to the staircase and bundled down again as fast as his oriental legs would

carry him.

But for the King of Siam, Frenchmen cannot get over his speaking only English. Perhaps his going about boulevards and eafes at his own sweet will may change all lis.
STERLING HEILIG.

THE MARE BORE THE MAIL.

And Under National Authority Luke Marshall and the Myers Girl Eloped.

From the Chicago Record. Somehow this contention of the street dha, with a horror of taking life. It is thus that they do not "kill" the fish that from their principal non-vegetable food. They simply take them from the nets and "let them die." It is likewise through piety that they extrain their strain their strai to revive memories of the elopement of Luke Marshall and the Myers girl.

There never was such an elopement the history of the Teton country. It was the most deliberate, tranquil and leisurely running away with which record had before or since dealt. The elopement was two days in its progress from one given point to another, and the given points, which were Myers' ranch up in Maryville, and Rexburg down on the mesa, were scarcely more than eighty miles apart. And old man Myers hung around in the rear and on front and at the flank all that time, trying to stop the enterprise, but being utterly baffled by a hearty observ-

ance and regard for law. Myers used to talk about rights and justice and law and all that kind of thing a great deal, and had made speeches at many

a mountain meeting against violence and illegal acts and so on.

"Blame it!" he argued. "If you people go on lynchin' rustlers instid o' sendin' em down to Evanston for trial you'll never git no post office ner any other favor o' the gov'ment, but'll stay right on, a passel o' ignorant exiles." And he argued so well that lawless justice actually ceased, and eventually a star-route postal delivery established by an approving government, and in recognition of Myers' services he was boomed for postmaster and deputy marshal, both of which offices were given to him. After that he was more legal than

Luke Marshail carried the mail from Rexburg, riding the pass on his sorrer mare, and it was quite natural that he should fall in love with the girl at the post Now, Myers, for all his earnest talk about lawlessness, had already lamed two men and shot the ear off another because at various times they had tried to prove to him that he ought to let the girl marry. One day when he was ready to leave for Rexburg, he called to the postmaster's daugnter to fetch her jacket and come on. The girl came out, and Luke lifted her up to a comfortable seat upon the mail bag

What's them?" cried old Myers. marshal and postmaster.

"Oh, we're going over the range to get married," said Luke, casually. "We're

Old Myers drew up his Winchester. "Jule! Git down off'n there!" he cried. "I want fair aim to git that feller square through

out strong. "Get out of the way, you anarchist!" he cried. "Don't you see, you're delaying the United States mail! A man of your age! A man holdin' two public offices! Delayin the gov ment of the United States as is represented in this sorrel mare an' this bag! Stand aside, or I'll have you as deputy marshal arrest yerself as a private citizen, an' call yerself as postmaster to witness the breaking of the law. Old Myers slowly let his gun down.

nean—you—" he mumbled.
"I mean that this sorrel mare represents an' actually is the gov'ment of the United States, an' you delay her on her travels at

"But, hold on, Luke. That's my girl—"
Marshall crew his silver watch. "Are
you an anarchist, an outlaw, an attacker
of gov'ment an' a fanatic?" he inquired.
"It's 10 o'clock." And as Myers sullenly
stepped aside the elopers started off at a

stepped aside the clopers started off at a slow jog.
Old Myers followed them all the way to Rexburg, and tried to catch Luke off his governmentally endowed sorrel mare, but without avail, for the mail carrier knew his limitations, and did not dismount until he reached the justice shop in the town. And, of course, after that the law-abiding Myers couldn't be expected to shoot his own son-in-iaw, mail route or no mail route.

Well Matched. From the Chicago News.

"I'm a plain, everyday business man," tical. Miss Wisely, will you be my wife?" "I admire your frankness, Mr. Meritt," replied the fair object of his affections, "because I am inclined to be rather reatter of fact myself. How much are you

HIS LAST RESTING PLACE

A Kentuckian Who Has Ideas All His

And Has Worked Them Out in His Cemetery Lot-A Remarkable Group of Statuary.

MAYFIELD, Ky., November 3, 1897. Here in Mayfield, a flourishing little city in the Pennyroyal district of Kentucky, lives one of the most interesting characters in the state. He has a passion, like unto which there was never one possessed be-It was noticed that on his visit to the fcre-a passion for tombstones. Seventy-Louvre he only bowed vaguely without five years old and well preserved, this man, holding out his hand, as he was accustomed Mr. Henry G. Wooldridge, has only begun the task of fitting up his last resting place. "Uncle Henry," as he is familiarly known to every one, was born in middle greeable mission to run his warship up the Tennessee, November 29, 1822, and was the youngest of a family of eight children. His father died when he was but two years old, and his mother died fifteen years after. His four brothers and three sisters are all dead now, leaving him the sole survivor of the family and "the last of his

About five years since Mr. Wooldridge purchased a lot in the Mayfield cemetery and had a marole shaft erected to mark his grave, when he should be buried there. On this shaft he had the date of his birth On this shaft he had the date of his birth, a Masonic en blem and a horse chiseled, leaving a space for the date of his death to be carved, when he died. He was not pleased with this monument, and had a statue of himself made in Italy and mounted by the side of his monument. He then cluded to have his statue, mounted on his favorite horse, "Fop," placed with the group, which he did, and then had a marble sarcophagus erected, on which he had chiseled a likeness of his trusty shotgun.

In Honor of His Prowess.

"Uncle Henry" was never married, never having experienced a thrill of love for the fairer sex, hence his affections were cen tered upon his dumb animal friends. He was a great hunter in his younger days, chasing the cunning fox, and had a fine pack of hounds at his home at all times. Mounted upon his hunting horse, "Fop," with his favorite fox hound, "Bob," in the lead, he has spent many a night in the chase. His deernound, "Towhead," was especially dear to him, and, together with "Bob," is placed in front of his mounted statue. A deer is placed in front of "Towhead," in the act of running, and for is hefers the for hound "Bob," Thus a fox is before the fox hound, "Bob," Thus does he do homage to the memory of his fast friends in the chase of earlier days. He had a dear little girl friend who kindly attended him during a severe spell of sickness, and he has caused to be erected a statue of her on his lot.

His Family Not Forgotten.

He next turned his attention to the famremembered with a statue to the rear of his mother. The last work of the sculpton has just been placed among the group, his three brothers-Jo'm H., William F. and Alfred T. Wooldridge. All these statues and monuments are erected in an inclosure 16 by 30 feet and are surrounded by an iron fence. The old man is not yet satis-fied with the silent guards he will have above him while he sieeps the long sleep, and will enlarge his lot soon to have the statues of his sisters erected with his oth-

r relatives. The arrangement, as well as the idea, is very unique, and it is a very rare thing that a stranger visits Mayfield without go ing out to see the wonderful collection which stands upon Mr. Wooldridge'e lot. hill, to the right of the entrance, and can be seen a great distance from the cem-

To Make It Complete.

"Uncle Henry" wants every person and every creature he loved represented in his collection, and says he will have them all there, if he lives long enough to see it carried out. While he has excellent health for one of his age, he is constantly preparing for the final summons, and has purchased his metallic casket, and his robe, in which he wishes to be laid in the tomb to rest. has spent thousands of dollars in pre paring his lot, and has much more at his command, being a very wealthy man. He has no near relatives living to whom he will leave his estate, and his greatest de sire is to have his loved ones close to him

He lives with none of his relations, but has built him a home, and has housekeepers to attend his wants. He takes a drive every day, and always takes a look at his ot in the cemetery while he is out driv-

His life is nearly spent now, and, when he summons has come at last, and Henry" lies down to rest, the sweet note of the southern mocking bird will cheer th images during their silent watch o'er his tomb, and the coming generation will have cause to wonder what manne of man could have possessed such a pe-culiar passion.

The "slave mart," judging from an arti-

Where Slavery Still Survives. From the London Chronicle.

cle that appears in the last number to hand of the Cape Times, appears to be definitely established in Cape Town. The slaves, of ourse, are the Bechuana prisoners, and although there is no suggestion that these wretched creatures are treated with harsh ness while in the government care, they are clearly considered and disposed of precisely as if they were mere bales of goods cisely as if they were mere bales of goods or cattle. Careful watch and ward is kept over them, and the writer says that "it is not easy to pass the strict guard at the gate unless you are a farmer coming to pick your 'labor.' * Round three sides of the square courtyard men and women are squarting typically or strading

are squatting impassively, or standing chattering in knots. They are ill clad and

are squatting impassively, or standing chattering in knots. They are ill clad and exceedingly ill favored, but not ill nourished like the first batch of skeletons that came down to town. A child here and there is even bonny. There is no very obvious dejection. The nearest to it is a moody, passive look."

The farmers, too, quite enter into the spirit of the "slave mart." They go round the market scanning the men and "sorting out those of the largest size," as did the walrus and the carpenter with the oysters. The natives cast expressionless sidelong glances at their possible masters while they are being appraised like goods in a store. Having selected one or two from a group, the farmer is chagrined at being told by a harried official, "We cannot break this lot for you," as if the knot of negroes were a dinner service or a suite of bed room furniture. Back goes the farmer and looks the natives up and down again, and at length decides "to take the lot." When the natives are duly indentured for five years their master unhitches his cart and mules outside, bundles his "labor" in, and drives his bargain home.

Ethel Goldust-"Do you really think the duke is perfectly sincere in his attentions to me?"
Fred Lovejoy—"There can be no doubt about it. He hasn't a cent."—New York Truth.

POSITIONS OF HONOR AND TRUST

Many Have Worked Their Way Up in the Departments.

BUT ONE FOREIGN MINISTER

Written for The Evening Star.

HAT IS THE PRES-ent status of the American negro as a federal official or em-At the best mate, there the about five thousand negroes entered upon Uncle Sam's pay roll. It is considered inconsistent with the policy of the Constitution to make any

distinction regardng race or color in the blue book, which is the only official list of men and women employed in all branches of the government service. Furthermore, by those who mark civil service examination papers it is never known whether an applicant be white or black, yellow or brown.

About 180 negroes have received appointnents in the national service and about 125 others have received promotions since President McKinley's inauguration. This neans that the new administration benefited over \$215,000 a year within eight months. Seventeen of those newly made have been presidential appointments, to be confirmed by the Senate.

Minister to Haiti.

The most exalted federal office which has been given to a negro by the new President is that of Wm. F. Powell of New Jersey. As minister to Halti he will hold a portfolio made sacred by the hands of Frederick Douglass, who received it from President Harrison in 1889. This berth pays \$5,000 a year. Haiti is a negro republic, inhabited by a people of considerable enlightenment and refinement. Unlike the negroes of this country, they progressed under French influence. In fact, they have been called "black French and the national language is French and the national religious Reman Catholic Mr. Powers of the country of the payers of the country of the count tional religion Roman Catholic, Mr. Powell is the sixth negro who will have represented the stars and stripes among them. His predecessors have always been wel-comed and highly respected at Port-au-Prince, the capital, where our legation is No more appropriate office of high rank could be offered to an Ameri-can negro. Haiti lately reciprocated by sending to Washington, as her official representative, a negro minister, who arrived here two weeks ago. He is Monsieur Jacques Nicolas Leger, a lawyer, educated in Paris, and a man of the highest quali-ties. He is a mulatto, with rather straight black hair and a well-developed mustache which he waxes out at the ends.

In Congress. From a pecuniary standpoint the position held by George H, White, who, regardless of his name, is the only colored member of the present Congress, is equal to that of Minister Powell: Mr. White represents a large negro republican district in North Carolina. He is a brother-in-law of Dr. Henry P. Cheathem of North Carolina, whom President McKinley made recorder of deeds of the District of Columbia. Dr. Cheatham is a distinguished-looking mu-latto and is one of the best educated Afro-Americans in public life. He is an alumnus of Shaw University, North Carolina, which has conferred upon him the degrees A.B., A.M. and L.L.D. Subsequent to his graduation he was principal of a normal county register of deeds and trustee of his alma mater, succeeding the late Governor Fuller of Vermont in the latter capacity. Dr. Cheatham was four times nominated by the republicans to represent his district in the House of Representatives and was elected once, to the Fifty-first Congress. He is a heavy built man, with a clean-shaven face and an abundant growth of iron-gray hair, rather loosely curied. Dr. Cheatham's present position is worth \$4,000 a year. It was said to pay 18,000 a year in fees when occupied unde President Harrison by ex-Senator Blanche K. Bruce. When given to C. H. J. Taylor, K. Bruce. When given to C. H. J. Ta Dr. Cheatham's colored predecessor,

remuneration from the office was cut down At Foreign Ports.

President McKinley has sent four colored consuls to represent us in foreign ports. M. V. Gibbs of Arkansas, who goes to Tamatave, Madagascar, will receive \$1,500. The same office was held under President Harrison by John L. Waller, a negro, who after retiring under President Cleveland was imprisoned for an alleged local offense and subsequently returned to this country. Madagascar is an island monarchy under a French protectorate, the people being negroes who speak a dialect called Malagasy, which Colonel Gibbs will doubtless suffer some difficulty in mastering. The religion of the Hovas, who inhabit Madagascar, is Christianity. Mahlen Van Horn, a negro lately appointed consul at St. Thomas Island, will receive a salary of \$2,500.

John N. Ruffin of Tennessee and Geo. H.

Jackson of Connecticut, both colored men, were recently appointed consuls at Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay, and Cognac, France. Each will receive a salary of \$1,500 a year, but Mr. Jackson is perhaps the luckier of the two, inasmuch as his station will be directly at the center of

the celebrated Cognac brandy trade.

The highest position held under the War The highest position held under the War Department by a colored man is that of First Lieut. Charles Young, 9th Cavalry. He was appointed to West Point from Ohio in 1884, and was graduated in 1889. He is now professor of military science at Wilber force University, Ohio, a colored institu \$1,920 from the government. Three other Afro-Americans holding commissions in the Chaplains Prioleau, Al-24th and 25th Infantry, colored regiments They receive \$1,500 a year cach. Two as Methodists and one—Rev. Allensworth—is Baptist. In addition to these officers, there comprising four regiments in all.

Although four regiments in all.

Although four recovery youths have been appointed cadets in the Naval Academy, only one has succeeded in gaining admittance, and none has received a commission in the higher arm of the nation's defense. in the higher arm of the nation's defense. When it was recently kinnounced that Bundy, a colored boy, from Ohio, had been appointed a naval madety the cadets at Annapolis were greatly disturbed. Bundy, however, failed to pass his mental examinations. It is estimated that there are about 700 colored men enlisted in the navy. They are employed mostly in the fire rooms as coal passers or figure processing was examinated. as coal passers of fivemen, receiving wages ranging from \$22 to \$35 per month.

Appointments and Promotions. The most remunerative office held by a negro under the Treasury Department is as he cl that of collector of internal revenue for the Georgia district. Henry A. Rucker, the new neumbent, will enjoy an annual salary of 14,500. Henry Demas, a negro lately made payal officer of customs at New Orleans, will draw \$3,000 a year from Uncle Sam, \$500 more than will be received by Jos. E. Lee, another colored man lately made collector of customs at Jacksonville, Fla. Milton M. Holland, a remarkably capable colored man, was lately reinstated in the ored man, was lately reinstated in the Treasury Department, where he now has charge of the division of mails and files, sixth auditor's office. He is light in color, with straight black hair, and resembles a Latin rather than an African. His salary is \$1,800 a year, the highest paid to a negro in the Treasury Department building. Secretary Gage has promoted fifteen of his colored clerks since he has been a member of the cabinet. Ten of these receive salaries of \$1,000 or more. Mirs S. A. Somerville, the highest grade negro woman clerk in the departmental service, receives \$1,400 a year in the Treasury Department.

Besides the ill-fated official at Hogans-

DRAW GOOD SALARIES

ville, Ga., the Prezident has lately appointed four negro postmasters. Monroe B. Morton, at Athens, Ga., will receive \$2.400 a year. The other offices, at Beaufort, S. C., Rocky Mount, N. C., and Darlen, Ga., will pay the new incumbents \$1,000, \$1,100 and \$1,000, respectively. The highest office in respect to salary held by a negro under the Post office Department is that lately given to John P. Green of Ohio, who will realize \$2.500 a year for his duties as postage stamp agent. He was formerly a nerealize \$2,500 a year for his duties as postage stamp agent. He was formerly a negro lawyer in Cleveland, where, it was said, he had built up a practice worth from \$3,000 to \$4,000 a year. He spent fifteen years in public office in Ohio as justice of the peace and as member of the state senate. Altogether fourteen colored people have received appointments under the Post Office Department since March 4.

Lucrative Positions. A number of lucrative positions under

the Interior Department have lately been given to colored men. Altogether eighteen have received appointments there since inauguration. John C. Leftwich, recently appointed receiver of the land office at Montgomery, Ala., will receive \$500 a year in regular salary and about \$2,500 more a year in fees. James Hill and Hershel V. Cashin, who have been made register of the land office at Jackson, Miss., and receiver of public moneys at Huntsville, Ga., will get \$2,500 and \$2,400, respectively, out of their salaries and fees. J. William Cole, who is a special examiner in the pension office at a salary of \$2,000 a year, is a highly respected colored man who has been connected with the Interior Department since 1871, when he entered the service as a messenger. He was born of free parents and reared in Philadelphia. He was educated in the Quaker schools of that city, and has since pronted by their highly refined influence. He is a light mulatto with a very intellectual face, and now performs the duties of an assistant chief of division. Another Afro-American who has worked who have been made register of the land Another Afro-American who has worked himself up through the ranks of the in-ter or Department is Henry E. Baker of Mississippi, assistant examiner in the division which passes upon instruments of precision, accustics, etc. He has been connected with the department since 1876, and is eligible, through examination, for promotion to the grade of principal examiner, with a salary of \$2,500 a year, although ne now rece ves but \$1,206. Few responsible positions are held by negroes in the departments of Justice and Agriculture, whose employes of any standing are devotees either of the law of the sciences. The only colored man worthy of special mention in the former department is Albert K. Brodie of North Carolina, a \$1,600 clerk, who has been detailed as acting chief clerk on one or two occa-sions. Over fifty colored men and women have received appointments under the present administration in the government printing office, where they are employed usually as folders, binders or in similar occupations

At the White House.

Five colored people are employed at the White House. Presidents of the United States have always preferred negroes to wait upon them. Wm. T. Sinclair, who was steward of the Executive Mansion under Cleveland, was retained by President McKinley, as were practically all of the previous employes of his official house-hold. Sinclair was brought to the White House by Mr. Cleveland, for whom he had served, during many years, as a persona servant and confidential messenger. In his capacity as steward of the White House he is custodian of the costly furniture, silver plate and china there installed for the use of Presidents, and is under bon! of \$20,000 for its safe keeping. His salary is \$1,800 a year. Arthur Simmons, another former employe of the Executive Mansion, who was retained by President McKinley, receives \$1,200 a year for his duties as messenger to Secretary Porter, at whose door he keeps faithful watch during the hours when that patient lieuten ant of the chief executive is at hi Colored men are employed as attendants in many of the libraries connected with the government. Several of these in the law library of Congress have phenomenal memories of the titles and locations of the books there installed. Daniel Murray, attendant in the national library, is an unusually intellectual Afro-American He receives \$1,400 a year. Librarian Young about a week ago conferred a sim-llar position upon Paul L. Dunbar of Ohio, the celebrated perro part the celebrated negro poet.

JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS, Jr.

Dan Voorhees' Defense of Cook.

From the Indianapolis News. To those of this generation the story of the John Brown expedition is ancient histerested in reading the defense of Cook by Mr. Voorhees. In the excited condition of the public mind in Virginia at that time, it was inevitable that Mr. Voorhees should fail. He did fail, and his client was hanged in December, 1850, at Charlestown, Va. He was, however, acquitted of the charge of treason, though convicted and hanged for murder. The argument was based largely on the supposed fact that Cook was merely the innocent agent of the abolition leacers, and, in the course of his speech, Mr. Voorhees insisted that Beecher, Seward, Theodore Parker, Gid-

Sumner and Hale were the real "Midnight gloom," he said, "is not more somber in contrast with the blazing of the meridian sun than is the gu such men in comparison with that which everwhelms this prisoner. They put in mo-tion the maelstrom which has ingulfed hlm. They started the torrent which has borne him over the precipice. They called forth from the caverns the tempest which wrecked him on a sunken reef. Before God and in the light of eternal truth the disaster at Harper's Ferry is their act, and not his. May the gnost of each victim to their doctrines of disunion and abomination sit heavy on their guilty souls! May fate of the prisoner, whatever it may disturb their slumbers and paralyze their arms when they are again raised against the peace of the country and the lives of

But Virginia could not get hold of Mr. corhees' "criminals," and so she hanged Voorhees' '

Boring the Bore.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Come in and see how I get rid of borcs You've often asked my recipe, and I'm about to deal with one of the most virulent of his type." It was an old banker speaking, and he showed his guest into the pri-

"Hello, Orpey," began the bore, at sight 'just dropped in to have a talk about poor Lipsey. I suppose-" "Yes, of course, neglected his business

gambled away enormous sums of money fell a victim to the terrible curse of intenperance, dissipated his fortune and ever lost his home. Too bad!"
"Awful! But did you hear---"

"Certainly. Tried to drown his sorrows in deeper potations than ever, lost his trial situation in a commercial house, was branded a bad egg and left to his own resources. Drifted away into a great city, family suffered, he braced up, found honest employment, won friends and was doing well, everything considered."
"That's right, but—"

"That's right, but—"
"So I heard. Back with us again. He has a fine position, looks like his old self and everybody happy."
"Do you think he'll—"
"I know he will. A few old calamityites think otherwise, but he's all right. We have him for dinner tomorrow night. Goes to the Upples next night."
"No? I hope—""
"That's all right. So do the rest of we"

That's all right. So do the rest of us."
Well, good day. Pretty busy times "There you have it," laughed the banker, as he closed the door. "You persist in doing the talking, and a bore will run every time."



WOMEN AND HORSES

Both Will Be on Show in New York Next Week.

AN IMPORTANT FUNCTION IN SOCIETY

All Depends Upon the Crowd That Gathers Wednesday.

STUDYING HUMAN NATURE

dence of The Evening Stav NEW YORK, November 4, 1897. ID YOU EVER read Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus"? And did you ever attend the New York horse If you have done both you know that

about nearly every-

thing else that the

mind of man can think of. You know. oo, that while the horse show is gotten up ostensibly for the exhibition of equine teauties, its success depends more upon the sort of clothes worn by the visitors than upon anything else. And perhaps you will agree with the writer that while Sarior Resartus is a great work, as it stands, it would have been greater still had its distinguished author lived in these times and been able to attend the New York horse show one year. For he delighted in studying human nature more than anything else, and there is no place in the world where human nature displays itself n greater or more instructive variety than

It won't be possible to say whether the horse show of 1897, which will be opened at the Madison Square Garden Monday of next week, will be a success until about Wednesday. For it won't be known to a certainty till then whether the real swells of New York and other great cities of this republic will conclude to the same of the sa of New York and other great cities of this republic will conclude to honor it by their presence or not. If they do, the Horse Show Association will declare a fat dividend after the exhibition is over; if otherwise, no lividend need be expected.

The Real Attraction.

Not that there are enough of these swells to fill the garden, or to make a paying attendance by themselves; far from it. But if these attend the show then all the world and his wife will go, too-that is, all in the vicinity of New York, who have money enough to pay their way in and dress well enough not to be ashamed and dress well enough not to be ashamed in the elegant sartorial company assembled there. Unless this year's exhibition differs radically from those of recent years this is how it will go:

Monday the attendance will be rather slim and decidedly "common." Most of those present will be men and women who work for a living at least part of the time.

work for a living at least part of the time Work for a nying at least part of the time. There will be a sprinkling of genuine lovers of horse flesh; and the horses themselves, which are sure to be a really fine lot of animals, will absorb a good deal of attention.

Tuesday the crowd will be larger and rot so "common." There will, however, be many women in the throng dressed out in decidedly audible attire; they will walk about a lot, and talk almost as loudly as they dress. Many of the men will carry faces that show unmistakable signs of as they dress. Many of the men win carry faces that show unmistakable signs of much drinking of rich wines and much feeding on table delicacies. These men will most of them raise their hats ostentatiously and with great formality when they meet the showy women. neet the showy wom

Wednesday Will Decide It.

agers will keep busy guessing about the mean something to them, and some of the more sportive among them, as well as many rank outsiders, will be offering to lay bets thereon.

In the meantime the swells whose attendance is no many than the meantime the swells whose attendance is no much desired will be said to the house in its really made."

tendance is so much desired will have been debating in their minds and with their fellows as to the advisability of going on exhibition along with the horses this year as usual. If the decision be favorable thereto -as it probably will be, for it always has been-then Wednesday will be spoken of as "a real old-fashioned horse show day." Then it will be worth while to go to horse show to see the folk about whom we all read so much in the papers. The men of fabulous wealth, who build million dollar houses and sail the seas over in steam yachts costing hunareds of thousands of dollars apiece, will be there for all to gaze at. And so will their women folk and the younger scions of the whole tribe of "Got-rcx."

If you were to be present you might be surprised at the women—especially if you were prepossessed of the notion that every see the linest groomed for or human creatures you ever set your eyes upon—unless you are used to this sort of thing. Undoubtedly the New York horse show crowd, at its best, is the largest annual gathering of the world's "upper crust" to be seen any-where on this continent by a "rank out-

And while you might be surprised know that there is not a much larger percentage of beautiful women among the ulent than among any other class, ulent than among any would also be surprised at the effect, in the matter of good looks, that may be pro-duced by perfect taste in dressing.

How the Women Dress. There might be some surprise, too, at the

plainness of their gowns. Time was when the very rich women of this country were wont to vie with each other in the gaudiness of their attire, but that time has long since passed away. The correct thing now, especially at the horse show, is to dress simply. But the dressing must be elegant Oh, yes! If you are a man you mightn't understand it, were you to make a critical survey of the boxes of the Madison Square Garden when it is jammed to the doors by a horse show crowd—but your wife would. "See here, Matilda," said such a man once to his wife on the occasion of their first visit to the show, "why can't you dress like that woman there? She looks perfectly stunning, yet her clothes have no gew-gaws on them. I'll bet-"

gaws on them. I'll bet.—"

It was as good as a play to witness the withering look Matilda bestowed upon her spouse; it was so effective that it cut him short right in the middle of a sentence.
"You don't know what you're talking about, John," she said indignantly. "Why, the outfit that woman has on cost more than all my gowns for a whole year. See than all my gowns for a whole year. See how her gown fits! It was made by a "modiste," not an ordinary 'dressmaker," and its material, which you seem to think cheap just because it's plain, cost a mint of money. Why, John, if you ever get rich enough so I can dress like that—"

But John begged her to quit. He couldn't see why she should be proclaiming to every one in the vincinity that he had not yet found his "pile."

Plenty of Color.

You mustn't infer from all this, however, hat the boxes present a colorless look when filled with a typical horse show crowd. No. indeed! There's plenty of color and it is mainly furnished by the faces of

But don't jump at the eccelusion that the fine women in the boxes use much paint and powder. Here and there you will see an exhibition of artificial tinting, but it an exhibition of artificial tinting, but it will be the exception and not the rule, for "Society" with a big "S" frowns on rouge as severely as it does upon over showiness in dress. But the excitement, the lights, the crowd, and perhaps the occasional bottle of fixs (not often, though, in public, among the real swells) all ten't to heighten the coloring of the faces and the sparkle of the eyes; and who so looks on the boxes at the horse show beholds a really brilliant spectacle.

the inmates of the boxes recognize so frankly the fact that they, and not the herses, are really the attraction. A great feature on every big day of the exhibition-and all the last four days are big days, if Wednesday turns out well—is the endless promenading around the garden of those not in the boxes. And as they promethose not in the boxes. And as they promenade they comment on the human show
with all the freedom that would be employed if the objects of observation were
so many lay figures, dressed up and animated by cl.ckwork, instead of being living men and women like the rest of us.
A couple was passing the box occupied
by certain af the "Astorbilts" last year.
"Do you really think they are worth hundreds of millions of dollars, or is it only
Lewspaper talk that they are so very, very
rich?" queried the woman of her escori,
so loudly that the box focupants could rich? queried the woman of her escore, so loudly that the box occupants could not help but hear. They made no sign, however; they were too well bred.

And the horses? But it is too soon to tell about them now, and few who will go to the show care a ran about them to the show care a rap about them, any

SELLING BY SIGNALS.

How Cattle Are Dealt in at the Chi-engo Stock Yards. "Sartor Resartus" is From the Chicago Post. a book about clothes, The Chicago stock yards is unique

ostensibly, but really among the great marts of the world. In no other place, say those who are most familiar with its daily routine, is so large an aggregate of business transacted in the language of gestures and without the "scratch of a pen" as in the notsy pens of the stock yards. A whip is held high in air, across a sea of clattering horns the signal is answered by the momentary uplifting of a hand, and a "bunch" of cattle worth thousands of dollars is sold.

There is something splendidly picturesque and even spectacular in these wordless transactions. They ignore the artificialities of the complex system upon which modern business relationships are almost universally maintained. Trade in the cattle pens gets boldly back to primitive simplicity. It is done on honor, not on paper. And the undisputed transfer of millions of dollars worth of the property here dealt in proves that a bargain sealed with the wave of the whip and an assenting genture of the hand is quite as safe and sacred as if the whole transaction were recorded "in black and white."

The trader in the wheat pit is armed with his tally card, upon which he pauses to note the names of those with whom he deals and the amount, nature and price of There is something splendidly picturesque

deals and the amount, nature and price of the commodities bought and sold. The broker upon the floor of the stock ex-change places equal reliance upon the change places equal reliance upon the quickly penciled memoranda made at the moment when the details of each transaction were upon the lips of those concerned in its fulfillment. But the buyer and seller of the yards carry whips, not pencils, and their deals are recorded in memory in-stead of written upon trading cards. As well try to picture the old knights making laborious written memoranda of their chal-lenges as to think of the rough and ready traders of the cattle yards pausing in their traders of the cattle yards pausing in their saddles to jot down upon paper their purchases and sales. Such a procedure would bid defiance to the very nature of things and do violence to the magnificent unconventionality of every environment.

"Is there never any trouble in this kind of dealing?" a leading commission man

was asked.

"If you mean, do the men go back on their bargains made by whip and hand?" I can answer, never, "was the trader's answer, as he brought his trim black horse to a halt in the cattle alley and leaned forward in his saddle. "There isn't another place in America, or the whole world. for that matter, where so much business is done on the basis of personal integrity, without a written word to show for the transactions, as right here." he continued.
"And the method beats all the bonds on earth. The day's business in these pens will run about a million and a haif. And how is it done? Little talk, a considerable

waving of whips and hands and no ex-change of written documents between buy-ers and sellers!
"Here is a bunch of cattle that will fig-Tuesday, too, there will probably be a sprinkling of persons of a higher social grade, but all that day the horse show managers will keep busy guessing about the market has been a little off and I have de-

> the time the bargain is really made."
>
> The commission man then straightened up in the saddle and waited for the distant later this representative of a big packing house wheeled his horse about and faced in the direction of the seller. Instantly the commission man lifted high his rawhide commission man litted high his rawhide riding whip and held it aloft. His attitude was as striking as that of a cavalry colonel uplitting his saber to concentrate the attention of his regiment before making a desperate charge. The pose, however, was full of natural grace and freedom, and showel but the man research are in the man research. that the man was more at ease in the sad that the man was more at ease in the sad-dle than he could have been out of it.
>
> Only a moment elapsed before the alert eye of the buyer caught sight of the up-raised whip. The next instant he raised his hand a little above his head, held it notionles: a moment and then dropped it

er repeated the motion of assent with whip, and then, turning to his caller, "That's all there is to it. To a stranger this kind of a performance looks like a long-range sign talk between desf mutes, but we understand each other perfectly. We both know how many cattle there are would probably have been a verbai one just for the sake of sociability, but not be-

with a forward increment. Quickly the

ANTIPATHY AMONG ANIMALS.

The likes and dislikes of animals are un-

cause it would have made the pargain bet-

Different Species of Beasts Entertain rom the Hartford Courant.

ter understood or any more binding

accountable. Some horses take a violent prejudice against certain men, even though they are treated kindly and though the man's moral character is fair. Between the cat and dog there is a violent antipathy, which, however, is not infrequently displayed by mutual respect, and even affection in exceptional cases. The elephant hates dogs and rats. Cows dislike dogs, and so do sheep, and, what seems stranger, are particularly partial to bears. On the other hand, horses loathe and detest camels and refuse to be decently civil to them after lcrg acquaintance. They even hate the place where camels have been, which seems to be carrying race prejudice to an extreme.

Evolutionists are accustomed to explain

these instinctive feelings as survivals of ancestral enmities dating from the days when one race preyed on the other. This would account for the natural enmity of cows to dogs, for when cows were wild they were obliged to defend their calves from bands of predatory wild dogs. But why should the horse like dogs? It is but why should the horse like dogs? It is but the other day that the wild horses organ-ized to defend their colts from wolves on our western prairies. What could the an-cestral horse have had against the ances-tral camel of a million years ago? Above all, why should the horse approve of the bear? It must be that the horse has a dor-mant sense of beauty and of humor. The iceal of the horse is grace, combined with strength. He disapproves from the bottom iceal of the horse is grace, combined with strength. He disapproves from the bottom of his nature of the hopelessly vulgar, awkward and unaesthetical camel. The bear, he sees at cace, though clumsy, is unpretentious, truthful and not devoid of a sense of humor. The dog he recognizes as a good fellow, companionable and unselfish, He therefore forgets his ancestral predactous habits. A strong bond between the dog and the horse is that they are both fend of sport, whereas a camel would not go an inch to see the best race that was ever run.

go an inch to co.

The horse does seem a little prejudiced in
the case of the camel, but it is a fine, aristocratic, unreasonable prejudice he has.
And we like him for himself and for showing that the evolutionists cannot explain
all the sentiments of a refined and highly
organized animal. Man, of course, they can
to in every particular.

brilliancy of tint is a feature of fashion this year. The Human Exhibit.

Perhaps the greatest surprise of all, if you are an observing person and were to visit the show, would lie in the fact that